

## The Akashic Record

PAUL SOLOMON READING 9161-L-91113-FA-DS-1-HFL-9/6/87

*This Paul Solomon Source Reading was given for a young woman who was advised that she had the ability to give Readings herself. It describes the process that occurs on inner planes each time a reading was given at the level of attunement of Paul Solomon's Readings.*

**Paul Solomon's Prayer:** Father, in this moment, we ask for a special ability for each of us in this room to be sensitive to the Presence of the Christ, to be able to experience Living Love both as Your Living Personal Presence, Lord, and as a relationship between us. And particularly, Lord, give us an ability to direct our best abilities of expressing Living Love toward our sister, Angelica, who receives this time of listening and communication. We ask, Lord, that You would prepare her heart, open it, and give her a Divine ability to hear inside herself the communication from You Lord, which cannot be spoken in words. Help her, oh Lord, as well to hear the words and to understand the message. Give her the power, strength, and comprehension to accomplish what is set before her and what she recognizes as Your Divine Will. Help us, Father, to meet our commitment to support her in following the guidance. We are asking, Lord, that you find my body that I offer as an instrument for communication fit and acceptable for this service, and we trust, Lord, that you will make it so. These things we ask in faith, believing that You shall protect us from any stray thoughts, wrong ideas or directions, and that You will bless this moment of communication. Thank you Lord for the opportunity.

*You will have before you the physical body and enquiring mind of ----, born ---- in Holland. You will give relationship to Universal Forces and comment on purpose and personality, past and present, latent and manifest. You will answer questions as I now ask.*

**Question 1:** *What is my major lesson in this lifetime?*

**Answer 1:** We take these few moments upon advice of a particular teacher who stands in fellowship with you here this night . She feels it is important for this seeker in particular, but also for the rest of you as family, to understand these things which have seldom been said. The record is interrupted. A mind here has asked, "Who is the teacher?"

She is your sister, Dion Fortune. Return then, and be careful with your mind's asking. Allow us to communicate freely. Simply absorb the communication, and to the extent that you can -- and we are aware of the tremendous difficulty of this -- allow those questions which form to float away for the moment and return when they may be fruitful.

Now, she has come that she may describe for you a glimpse of the phenomena she hadn't had quite the opportunity to describe effectively while still among you. The

communication is to let you know, first, that standing before us (us, referring to The Cloud of Witnesses) is the particular responsible Recording Angel of this specific Record and this specific soul. It is through the cooperation of your personal Recording Angel, Angelica, that these records are opened, and only with that permission is it permitted. The message further communicates that every living soul has, as you might suspect, a Recording Angel who was assigned to that soul before time was conceived and who faithfully has followed the experience and the expression of the soul in its unfoldment.

Now she wishes to describe to you that the Record, as she would say it, looks a great deal like a crystalline fabric, the end of which (or shall we call it the beginning?) issues forth from the emanation of the Divine. We stretch your imaginations that you may reach back, looking, looking, following, tracing, searching to the Source of this Record. This great thread of crystals, interwoven as a fabric, reaches into the morning, the dawn of creation when the Morning Stars sang together and the Sons and Daughters of God gathered to witness the issuing forth of the Divine Emanation, the tumbling of the little crystals from the lips of God.

We use the word crystals, an obviously inadequate term, just for purposes of visualization.

Diamonds might serve, though again inadequately, to simply give you a picture of that of which we speak. Yet diamonds by their very nature are so far less pure and so woefully inadequate as a point of comparison that we use it only that you might stretch beyond words to see the dawning of this glorious morning when Atah Elohenu spoke, and the sound that issued forth with the Emanation could be seen.

The sound that is the fabric of creation could be seen, and should you see it, you would see it as if it were a river of diamonds, of crystals, flowing in a great tumbling river. What shall we say? How can we describe the indescribable?

This fond teacher (fond of the Fellowship, particularly of its next step; fond of you daughter and of so many in this family) wishes to make a statement here that she wants very much for you to understand. She has observed your coming together as you have this night. She watched you put together your prayers, do your best to cleanse your minds and hearts, and as touch your fingers to the water (which should be married water, and you will know what we mean).

Now she wishes to communicate an idea, just to the extent you may be able to receive it, of what you set in motion in your coming together. In an almost scolding but loving manner, she would say that you gather as children, as it were. Innocent and naïve, with your powers of trust, love and faith, and most of all in your desire to see God, you come together, and have so little of an idea and thus so little of a possibility of grasping the wheels within wheels upon wheels that you set in motion when you so approach the Throne of Grace. You have great responsibility to give thanksgiving - and indeed praise and gratitude beyond thanksgiving - that the Source of our River of Life and His Angels

are not just so cooperative as to receive commands, as it were, from the lips of you innocent ones. But they rush with a quality of delight which they have attempted to reflect through you, little family, as you came together in preparation for this gathering and wedding.

She speaks to you in teaching - and we speak not from the Records, your Records, in this moment. But rather for the moment, through us, you still sit at the feet of Dion Fortune. She says that arrangements you surely cannot yet understand were made just for you by her request. And she says it is not because she deserves it, but because her love and longing for you was such that she wished that you could have a glimpse of what it looks like when you issue forth the little order that is your suggestion, as you call it, for setting in motion these Readings.

She wishes that you might see how the angels respond in delight, scurrying as it were, in cooperation with one another, to set about the gathering of the souls with whom your express individual identity has interacted. Children, try to see it. A sea of souls. If we may borrow from the promises given to Abraham and his successors, there are, above this place in which you attempt to create a Temple, a cloud of souls. Literally we speak. Literally, a cloud of souls which number as the grains of sand on a seashore, as the stars which cannot be counted in the heavens, gather for your soul. And we must say rather, gather here for your souls, for each of you have, of course, a karmic connection with the particular soul who comes to seek in this moment. And each of you having a karmic connection with her have, of course, karmic connections of your own with families upon families, witnesses upon witnesses, people you have loved, hated, feared, and interacted with through more than eons of time. So as you set in motion a communication like this, there are gathered souls beyond your wildest imaginations. Friends, enemies even, but witnesses all, those who have seen your expressions, all of the expressions of all of you.

You see a few of you in this room. How many have you touched this week? How many have they touched this year? And reaching back their whole life, how many only in this single lifetime? Do stretch to receive the picture of what is gathered here in a great dome of light above this place simply because you have gathered.

In your simplicity, you have asked, "Lord, let me know the sojourns of my soul from the River of the Emanations of Light, of the crystalline fabric, of the reverberating sound which poured forth from the mouth of Abba Father before time began. Because as you come you ask, "What may I know of this Record?"

A Record of a single soul stretches from sky to sky, from universe to universe, from galaxy to galaxy, from system to system, to worlds that your world has never known and who your greatest minds do not yet know exist.

She has asked that she might explain to you tonight so that your mind can grasp the size of a single Record without taking from it even a single word or concept. She seeks for you to grasp just the size, the magnitude of the Record of you, a single soul, a single

expression of the Lord in His handiwork. Allow yourself to be amazed as I was amazed as I came here and stood and had just a glimpse of such a fabric of what can we say, diamonds? And then, as you think your thoughts, myriad thoughts, this delicate fabric of crystal, stretching from sky to sky, planet to planet, and of course life to life, is woven by the fingers, the hands of Recording Angels. What have you counted? Twenty thousand concepts, your mind is capable of processing in a single minute? See the flying angels' fingers weaving into the tapestry of the Universe every thought, feeling, emotion, relationship, discussion, experience, imagination, flight of fantasy, dream - every experience. See the fingers weaving such delicate relationships that you call karmic relationships. Wrapping, wrapping, touching and bringing together soul after soul after soul after soul in millions, billions, beyond words. The touching, the touching, weaving the interaction between the children of God who tumbled from His lips in that day of the morning of the stars. And in your touching one another in what you call karmic relationships - through the seasons, the winds, the stretches and reaches of time and space and beyond, - you who have tumbled from His lips interact with one another and weave this tapestry which has been called the Great Akashic Record.

And can you hear us that we speak in this moment of a single Record, of a single soul, in its delicate thread through this great fabric? And at your bidding with simple questions, the Recording Angel has set out with a speed far exceeding the speed of light to follow your thread through the tapestry, back to its Source as it emanated from the Mind and the Heart of God and as the Recording Angel follows the delicate silver thread.

Now, we have spoken of crystal and diamonds. We speak now of silver. The silver is your connection to, your lifeline to the crystalline fabric. And it is the silver cord that the Recording Angel takes within his fingers and follows that it may pull his body - excuse the expression, but it is so that you might grasp - pulls the presence of the Recording Angel following the silver cord through the tapestry to its Source and reporting back with the assistance of the angels. The angels return with the messages, speak them before the witnesses and in the presence of the gathered Lords of Karma. They stand above you and then they carefully select, out of such great greatness of information of the life of a single soul, what should be revealed to you who seek.

What? What? Pray tell, what in a time of an hour, two or three or more, even had you days, what should be selected from this Record that we might tell you of your soul? What might we choose, beyond all things, to tell you from this Record? If we may force utterances to communicate such a truth, what we choose to tell you above all things is - if your mind can grasp it - how great a love for a single soul had the Source of this Universe to weave such a tapestry with your life.

Can you hear it? It comes perhaps as close as we can come at the moment to telling you how important you are to your Divine Lover. And only one message may be given that is greater, that beyond issuing this emanation of light, of sound, of crystals, along the road. Can you grasp it? Only one, only one, not even the Recording Angels, only one ever has followed all of those threads, each and every one of the myriad crystalline

threads which comprise all there is of creation and the Records of every soul which emanated from His being, the Records of all of the Sons and Daughters of God in their experiences in time and space and beyond. One traveled from the heart of God to read every Record that he might know the heart of every soul. And for every mistake made in the crossing of the tapestry in its weaving, His heart stopped to perfect the weaving of the tapestry. And it was required of Him in the Laws of Creation and the expression of God, that to accomplish this, to have the right to correct these crossing points of karma, that He must satisfy the demands of death to reveal the Law of Life.

And so Love of Loves, God sent His Son through all of that to read it, and having read the demanding Laws of the Universe, of Creation, He agreed to satisfy the demand that destroyed the necessity that perfection should have an opposite that it may be seen. Worship Him. Emulate Him.

Now, this friend, teacher, co-founder of the Fellowship of the Inner Light, finds that even through these dimensions that she must respect your limitations of time and close her preface to the sending forth of the Recording Angel for this, your personal Record, by just saying, "There is near supreme difficulty faced not by the Christ in this moment, not by the Father in this moment, not even by the Recording Angel in this moment, but what you must know is the supreme - please hear this with your heart - the supreme difficulty of difficulties, the caring decisions concerning what shall be read from this Record of the enormity of which we have described. What shall be said? What shall be said is that which the Great Cloud of Witnesses, far more than has been read to you this week, far beyond Abraham and Isaac and Jacob and all those listed, and including as we have said, every soul with whom you have interacted from the first of the Divine Emanation, these souls who must for their own redemption love you, these friends of yours including those gathered here in this room, these shall make the decision. What shall be said?

For it is in the working out of their own salvation that their karmic relationship with you be dissolved from the hard crystals of karma into the Divine Light of Grace. And to the extent that in their wisdom, however limited, they make decisions of what we shall tell our sister which may allow her to perfect her relationship with us who have been friends, enemies, sisters, brothers, students, teachers, and have related together with one another in so many ways? We shall upon the advise of the Counsel of the Archangels tell her what we can that will allow her, with the limited capacity of the instrument being perfected in the earth in this moment, to lift a life from karma to grace.

End of communication from Master Fortune.

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